

## AT WAR WITH THE CLERGYMAN

RIVERHEAD DRY POUNCE UPON THE REV. W. A. WASSON

Just because he said that it was better to sell rum with a license than without it and characterized prohibition as a promoter of deceit and perjury.

A pungent odor of sulphur has destroyed the gloom of the village of Riverhead, L. I., and the Easter calm has been broken by a valiant band of citizens who with tom-toms of rhetoric and much smoke have spent Easter week exorcising the Demon Rum. These citizens are convinced that the Rev. W. A. Wasson, rector of the Episcopal Church at Riverhead, is the year in Suffolk county of the Demon Rum and as a consequence the Rev. W. A. Wasson has been excommunicated with a triple proof high power exorcism. Such an exorcism has not been handed out in Riverhead since the Rev. Henry Perkins, formerly rector of the Episcopal Church at Riverhead, was expelled from the pulpit by a vote of the vestry.

All because on Tuesday the voters of Riverhead are to decide whether for the next two years the dispensers of lucifer oil are to dispense with a license or without. For the last two years Riverhead has been so dry a town that when you enter just that place with the white lace curtains in the window you had to take a look. The Rev. Mr. Wasson has said that it was better to license the dispensers than to have them sell without a license. The W. C. T. U. and many of the male supporters of that body have replied that the Rev. Mr. Wasson was a godless man and that he had to have his shoes made to order to conceal the hoofs. Also that he probably drank like a fish and that if he didn't drink he poured it down.

Yesterday morning at the Easter service in the Methodist Church the Rev. Dr. Fred Sheddleton preached on the text, "The Lord Has Risen." At his evening service he chose the topic: "What Shall We Do With the Saloons and With Dr. Wasson?" At the evening service the choir sang: "Throw Out the Lifeline," and those who could not be accommodated in the body of the church were provided with barrels outside of the windows.

To-night there is to be a grand rally and temperance meeting at the opera house, at which noted speakers from Yaphank, Shinnecock and New York will deliver addresses on the "Saloon Question." A feature of the evening's entertainment will be Mr. Billy Blinck's stereoscopic, giving scenes from "Ten Nights in a Barroom" and Dante's "Inferno." A part of the discussion will be limited to the topic "The Unregeneracy of the Rev. Mr. Wasson," each speaker to be confined to three-quarters of an hour.

But these two ripples on the current are but shadowy indications of the boiling undercurrent that has been sweeping Riverhead sentiment to the cataclysm ever since that memorable Saturday, March 16, when the Rev. Mr. Wasson published an open letter in the Riverhead News. In this letter the rector of Grace Church put forward the theory that it was better to have liquor sold under the license than to have it have it sold despite the law. The clergyman said he was for granting licenses, and he was for it strongly.

It was not that advice from the pit alone that turned Riverhead society over, but it was the attitude the clergyman assumed toward the W. C. T. U. and the temperance movement generally that smote some of the citizens temporarily dumb with surprise and horror.

He spoke slightly of "a few dear ladies who live in the dreamland of prohibition." He said: "The prohibitionist has a lot to learn about human nature. He is not a law and forces." The clergyman brazenly stated his liking for the demon; "I prohibited," he said, "a promoter of deceit, hypocrisy, law breaking and perjury," he said in another place, and he ended the whole horrid screed by the irreverent exclamation, "Hurrah for the white ribbon and free selling!"

The Riverhead News, being a journal of general as well as of local interest, discussed the latter attribute and got out a supplement. Its pages were too small to hold the weight of communications which were poured down upon them. The Rev. Mr. Wasson was vituperated, analyzed, dismembered and neatly quartered without the use of a quill pen. One delicate correspondent said that he stunk of rum.

"Mr. Wasson's words will be quoted in all the liquor journals and newspapers," and long by our gilded youth and in the drams, wrote Arthur Newman of Bridgehampton.

The slurs and insinuations of the writer against the W. C. T. U. are not worthy of notice," wrote George F. Stackpole. The writer claims that the demon is a "man" and might go to him, but the Bibles says, "At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder and when thou hast trampled on it thine heart shall utter perverse things."

Mrs. Etta D. Tooker went the Judge one better in Riverhead quotations. "It is a man," she quoted, "and might go to him, but the Bibles says, 'At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder and when thou hast trampled on it thine heart shall utter perverse things.'"

The Rev. Mr. Wasson came up smiling. In the Riverhead paper of Saturday last he said a few things fairly, succinctly. "I suppose that a clergyman who takes an unusual stand on any public question ought to expect to be pounced on by extremists. One good brother suggests that I ought to draw my salary from the bad place down below. However, I am lucky in that I was not invited to go in person to the lower regions to draw the first installment of my pay."

It was the introduction and then came two columns of what the clergyman thought of the arguments that had been issued in the Riverhead News. Then the conclusion of rhetorical flourish. "We were gratified that the Rev. W. A. Wasson, rector of Grace Episcopal Church, was still for liquor."

Hardly had the weekly paper gone to press when there was distributed through the town a leaflet that was a good one. It was full of good red blood, like a summer breeze of adventure.

## ALFRED DE CORDOVA VERY ILL.

Oxygen Resorted To After a Journey From Atlantic City.

Alfred de Cordova, the banker, was brought to his home in the Spencer Arms, Broadway and Sixty-ninth street, yesterday from Atlantic City seriously ill. He was so weak after the trip that oxygen was administered as a stimulant and it was not expected that he would live. He had been in Atlantic City for two weeks at the Traymore Hotel, with his wife and several trusted nurses, with the idea that his condition might improve there. The expected improvement did not come about, however. Mr. de Cordova has been sick for the last six weeks, when after an attack of the grip his heart and kidneys were found to be affected.

He was brought home yesterday in a special car on the Pennsylvania Railroad, his family doctor having been summoned to Atlantic City to make the journey back with him. It was decided that he was well enough to travel. He was unable to walk. He is the founder of the banking house which bears the name of Alfred de Cordova & Co. With two brothers, Eustace and Altamont, he came to America about thirty-five years ago from Kingston, Jamaica. The De Cordovas are well known in Jamaica, having been on the island for many years. They are wealthy property holders there. Altamont de Cordova died several years ago. Eustace still is living and is the manager of the firm of Alfred de Cordova & Co., from which Alfred himself retired about six years ago. Alfred spent the time directly after his retirement in travelling with his wife. At that time he visited Portugal, where the De Cordovas, who are descended from an ancient family of Portuguese Jews, take their origin.

Last year he sold out his seat on the New York Stock Exchange. He has been keenly interested in pigeons and also a good amateur light harness driver. He formerly was president of the Fleetwood Driving Association and of the New York Driving Club.

Mr. de Cordova some years ago through a magazine article on pigeons which he wrote made the acquaintance of Miss Georgina Billings, the daughter of a ranchman in Montana. She read the article and wrote to him offering to trade wild birds for a couple of pigeons. He did not make the trade but sent her the birds. Shortly afterward she sent him a sketch of the birds, and Mr. de Cordova, recognizing her talent, put her in the Art Students League here, paying her tuition, with her father's approval.

He was married about ten years ago and has no children.

## AFTER MOSQUITO BREEDER.

Crittio Seeks to Think There Are Not Enough of the Pests in Jersey.

John Crittito of 290 Duncan avenue, Jersey City, will be arrested in the Second Criminal Court this morning for violating several sections of the local health regulations. Dr. Frederick C. Robertson and Inspector of Food and Drugs Hugh Gallagher, who arrested him, say that his chief offence was in gathering and collecting impure ice and in breeding Jersey mosquitoes.

Crittito has fenced in about a block on the Hackensack meadows not far from the Catholic cemetery on the West Side. On the plot there are seven or eight ditches, 8 feet wide, used as a hatchery for gold-fish. The ditches are 100 feet wide and 200 feet long, lined with galvanized iron, which was utilized in the winter as a skating rink. The Health Board men say that Crittito cut more than 200 tons of ice from the ditches this winter and stored it in an icehouse on the premises. They declare that the water is impure and the ice is therefore unfit for use. Crittito told them he proposed to use it in the manufacture of ice cream.

The city is ditching the meadows for the purpose of carrying off a campaign for the extermination of mosquitoes and the health officials object to the operation of a plant warranted to turn loose in summer several millions of the pests every day.

## MAN OF WEALTH A SUICIDE.

George B. Boswell Shoots Himself Before a Mirror in Railway Station.

Pittsburg, March 31.—George B. Boswell, 52 years old, a retired business man, art collector and reported to be a millionaire, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head in the toilet room at the East Liberty station of the Pennsylvania Railroad last evening.

Boswell, who lived with his wife and three children at Highland Park, had been despondent for some time. A few days ago he developed a suicidal mania, but he was not taken to the hospital. Yesterday afternoon he managed to elude members of his family and went to a hardware store, where he bought a revolver.

A short time later Boswell walked into the station and going to the toilet room stood before the mirror above the washstand for a moment. Then he pushed back his hat and drawing his revolver fired a bullet into his right temple.

Two negro porters were in the room at the time but the deed was done so quickly that they could not interfere. Boswell was hurried to the Pittsburgh Hospital, where he died in two hours. Boswell was one of the largest stockholders and a director of the Sterling Paint and Glass Company and was largely interested in other enterprises.

## STRICKEN IN HIS CARRIAGE.

Ignatius L. Lerner Taken to the Hospital After a Fall From a Car.

Ignatius L. Lerner, a retired manufacturer of 231 West Ninety-sixth street, was stricken with apoplexy in his carriage at 9 o'clock last night after meeting his wife and two daughters at the Old Dominion pier, foot of Beach street.

The carriage had gone about two blocks from the pier when it was struck by a car. Mrs. Lerner called a policeman, who directed the coachman to the Hudson street hospital. Lerner is 69 years old and has been married for twenty-two years owing to eye trouble. At a late hour last night he was still unconscious.

## The Weather.

Cloudy weather was general yesterday over the middle Atlantic and New England states. Showers fell in scattered parts of the lower Mississippi Valley and the Gulf States and in the Northwest elsewhere where the weather was fair.

It was cooler in all the central States and Lake regions, with freezing weather throughout the upper Mississippi Valley and Lake regions and part of northern New England. In the middle Atlantic States and the Ohio Valley and south to the east Gulf States it was slightly cooler.

In this city the day was cloudy, with rain at night; slightly cooler wind light to fresh from north; average humidity, 59 percent; barometer, corrected to sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.26; at 3 P. M., 30.18.

## That you have exhausted

yourself with the effort proves nothing for the product. We know that. Not the effort we spend, but rather its result which makes our

## Head-and-Hand Tailored Suits &amp; Top Coats at \$15 to \$50

a great deal better than experience has led you to expect. How so? A matter of fine tailoring. So fine that the garments justify at least the prices. Is that enough for you?

## Smith, Gray &amp; Company

Broadway & Warren St. - New York - Broadway & 31st Street  
Broadway & Bedford Av. - Brooklyn - Fulton St. & Flatbush Av.

## NO ALIENISTS FOR THAW.

HIS LAWYERS WILL CALL NO EXPERTS BEFORE COMMISSION.

Satisfied, Says Dan O'Reilly, With the Case as It Stands Now—Thinks the Hearing Will End by Tuesday, but Jerome Doesn't Expect the End So Soon.

Lawyer Daniel O'Reilly, one of the counsel for Harry Thaw, made the announcement yesterday that the defence did not plan to call any of their alienists before the lunacy commission when that body resumes its inquiry on Tuesday. O'Reilly predicted that the commission would refuse to take testimony from Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton on the ground that his knowledge was too remote.

Thaw had a talk for two hours in the Tombs yesterday afternoon with his wife, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. He told her that he was confident that the commission would decide that he was sane and that the trial would proceed. Thaw also saw Clifford W. Hartridge, the lawyer who has charge of the proceedings before the lunacy commission.

"The defence will offer no witnesses before the commission," said Lawyer O'Reilly, "and our plan is to sit tight. We will not call any of our seven alienists, although we are aware of the fact that District Attorney Jerome has secured the promise of the commission to hear his alienists on three points at issue: The writings of Thaw, especially the J. Denniston Lyon letters, the evidence in the trial and the observations of his alienists in court."

Mr. O'Reilly said that Drs. Gregory, Pilgrim and White, who had been called by the defence and whose affidavits were not as yet submitted, would not be called. He said that their evidence would not be needed and they would not be examined, as they had not examined the so-called "bucket shops." Comptroller Glynn intends to force them to comply with the law and use stamps in every transaction where they are required. He believes that the enforcement of the law should be as rigorous as that necessary to bring into the State treasury every dollar that should accrue from that source. Comptroller Glynn likewise desires a speedy judicial determination as to the rights of inspectors of the Comptroller's department to demand the production of books, papers or records in any office for the purpose of ascertaining whether the law has been paid. He believes that the adequate enforcement of the law depends to a great extent upon the right to make such examination.

Notwithstanding the difficulties which the inspectors have encountered they have discovered that stock has been purchased and sold to the extent of thousands of shares without the payment of one cent of the stamp tax.

Some brokers were found who endeavored to justify their position by claiming that they were simply the representatives of other brokers who should pay the tax. The State, however, does not accept any shift of responsibility, holding that the stamps must be affixed to the agreement of sale where the dealer in the stock does not take place immediately.

Agents of the stock transfer bureau of the Comptroller's department have been paying special attention to so-called "bucket shops." Comptroller Glynn intends to force them to comply with the law and use stamps in every transaction where they are required. He believes that the enforcement of the law should be as rigorous as that necessary to bring into the State treasury every dollar that should accrue from that source. Comptroller Glynn likewise desires a speedy judicial determination as to the rights of inspectors of the Comptroller's department to demand the production of books, papers or records in any office for the purpose of ascertaining whether the law has been paid. He believes that the adequate enforcement of the law depends to a great extent upon the right to make such examination.

## OUT OF WORK AT 55.

Whitmarsh Decides to Kill Himself, Leaving a Wife and Son.

Frank E. Whitmarsh, who lived with his wife and their seven-year-old son on the third floor of the apartment house 206 West Eighty-sixth street, lost his job about a month ago as a travelling salesman for the Alvin Manufacturing Company, 54 Maiden Lane. Whitmarsh was 55 years old. He set out in search of another job, but could find nothing. He kept up the hunt every day and on Saturday night came home despondent.

He had always lived just about up to his income and was obliged to notify the manager of the apartment that he would have to sublet his lease. He had occupied the apartment with his family for seven years, paying \$1,100 a year. He and his wife sat up late on Saturday night talking over the situation. The husband finally said:

"Why, I'm going to kill myself."

"Why," he replied, "don't talk that way, Frank. We can get along all right. We will get rid of this apartment and take a smaller one and pretty soon you'll get something to do again."

About that time the seven-year-old boy called for his mother and she went into the bedroom. She had not been away from her husband five minutes when she heard him calling for water. She got back to the kitchen and found her husband lying on the floor. She put a pillow under his head and then hurried to the ground floor of the apartment and summoned Dr. F. F. Thompson. When the doctor arrived a few minutes later Whitmarsh was dying.

In the room was found an ounce bottle, empty. Next to it was a paper in which it had been wrapped. On the paper was the word "Poison" in Whitmarsh's own handwriting. The bottle had contained cyanide of potassium. Whitmarsh had evidently prepared it in solution.

A member of the Alvin Manufacturing Company said last night that Whitmarsh had had no trouble with the company. They had simply let him go because they believed that his territory, which was the middle West, could be divided up among the younger men on the road with better results for the company. This member of the company said Whitmarsh had worked for them two or three years.

KILLED ON THE BOARDWALK. Visitor Loses His Life by Tumble From Atlantic City Hotel Step.

## STOCK TAX LAW VIOLATED.

Attorney-General Called Upon to Enforce Criminal and Civil Penalties.

ALBANY, March 31.—Comptroller Martin H. Glynn finds that the provisions of the stock transfer tax law are being violated almost continually and he has called upon Attorney-General Jackson to enforce the criminal and civil penalties provided in that statute. The Comptroller believes that failure to prosecute in the past is responsible to a great degree for the existing conditions. He has sent a communication to the Attorney-General setting forth the information gathered by inspectors of the Comptroller's department to form the basis of such steps as the latter official may take.

Inspectors charged with the duty of ascertaining the manner in which stock brokers are complying with the statute have been refused in some instances the information gathered by inspectors of the Comptroller's department to form the basis of such steps as the latter official may take.

Notwithstanding the difficulties which the inspectors have encountered they have discovered that stock has been purchased and sold to the extent of thousands of shares without the payment of one cent of the stamp tax.

Some brokers were found who endeavored to justify their position by claiming that they were simply the representatives of other brokers who should pay the tax. The State, however, does not accept any shift of responsibility, holding that the stamps must be affixed to the agreement of sale where the dealer in the stock does not take place immediately.

Agents of the stock transfer bureau of the Comptroller's department have been paying special attention to so-called "bucket shops." Comptroller Glynn intends to force them to comply with the law and use stamps in every transaction where they are required. He believes that the enforcement of the law should be as rigorous as that necessary to bring into the State treasury every dollar that should accrue from that source. Comptroller Glynn likewise desires a speedy judicial determination as to the rights of inspectors of the Comptroller's department to demand the production of books, papers or records in any office for the purpose of ascertaining whether the law has been paid. He believes that the adequate enforcement of the law depends to a great extent upon the right to make such examination.

## ITALIAN, RETURNING TO MAKE MERRY, FINDS HIS WIFE DEAD.

And His Cousin, Whom She Repulsed, Her Slayer and a Suicide—So There Was No Rejoicing Over the Two Sisters and Two Brothers Just Arrived from Sicily.

There was to have been a merry time yesterday in the home of Francesco Monforte, on the top floor of the big tenement at 451 West Forty-sixth street. Besides the festivities attending the Easter celebration, his two sisters and two brothers, whom he had not seen since he left Sicily years ago, were to be with him. When he learned that the Neapolitan Prince, in Saturday from Naples, had dropped anchor in the lower bay and his brothers and sisters were waiting for him on Ellis Island his joy knew no bounds. His pretty wife, Felice, 20 years old a week ago, made elaborate preparations for the homecoming, and all Saturday night she was busy decorating the rooms with flowers and palms and cooking for the morrow.

Bright and early yesterday Francesco kissed Felice and their three-year-old Rosine and started for Ellis Island. He was too happy in the anticipation of meeting his brothers and sisters to notice his cousin Joseph Gravagna, pacing up and down Forty-sixth street. Joseph carried a great deal of fire; Francesco could not help seeing it himself, and he was not related by marriage? The neighbors could talk all they pleased about Joseph entering the Monforte home after Francesco went to his barber shop, but he believed in Felice and cared not for the gossip.

But yesterday, not long after Francesco left the house, Joseph started up the five flights of stairs and rapped at the door. Felice and Rosine were arranging the dinner table.

"Good news for you, Joseph," said Felice; "your four cousins will soon be here, so stay with us and make merry. Surely you will want to welcome them."

Joseph looked sullen. There was something on his mind, but Felice sang as she brushed her hair, and he was not in the shape for the homecoming, and paid no heed.

Suddenly Joseph walked over to the side of the Italian girl, threw his arms around her waist and told her she must love him. "I love all my cousins," said Felice, struggling to free herself, "but I love my husband most. It is different, Joseph, with you. I love you as I do all of Francesco's cousins, but I do not love you."

Then Joseph drew a revolver and started to fire. Three shots rang out, and Felice, screaming at the top of her voice, staggered into the kitchen of Antonio Ricciardella, into the kitchen of Antonio Ricciardella, across the hall, and fell dead. One of the bullets struck her in the abdomen, the second went through her right wrist and the third went into the back and lodged in the heart. Joseph then turned the revolver on himself and fired a shot into his right ear. He died an hour later in Roosevelt Hospital.

## MURDER CAME TO THE FEAST.

ITALIAN, RETURNING TO MAKE MERRY, FINDS HIS WIFE DEAD.

And His Cousin, Whom She Repulsed, Her Slayer and a Suicide—So There Was No Rejoicing Over the Two Sisters and Two Brothers Just Arrived from Sicily.

There was to have been a merry time yesterday in the home of Francesco Monforte, on the top floor of the big tenement at 451 West Forty-sixth street. Besides the festivities attending the Easter celebration, his two sisters and two brothers, whom he had not seen since he left Sicily years ago, were to be with him. When he learned that the Neapolitan Prince, in Saturday from Naples, had dropped anchor in the lower bay and his brothers and sisters were waiting for him on Ellis Island his joy knew no bounds. His pretty wife, Felice, 20 years old a week ago, made elaborate preparations for the homecoming, and all Saturday night she was busy decorating the rooms with flowers and palms and cooking for the morrow.

Bright and early yesterday Francesco kissed Felice and their three-year-old Rosine and started for Ellis Island. He was too happy in the anticipation of meeting his brothers and sisters to notice his cousin Joseph Gravagna, pacing up and down Forty-sixth street. Joseph carried a great deal of fire; Francesco could not help seeing it himself, and he was not related by marriage? The neighbors could talk all they pleased about Joseph entering the Monforte home after Francesco went to his barber shop, but he believed in Felice and cared not for the gossip.

But yesterday, not long after Francesco left the house, Joseph started up the five flights of stairs and rapped at the door. Felice and Rosine were arranging the dinner table.

"Good news for you, Joseph," said Felice; "your four cousins will soon be here, so stay with us and make merry. Surely you will want to welcome them."

Joseph looked sullen. There was something on his mind, but Felice sang as she brushed her hair, and he was not in the shape for the homecoming, and paid no heed.

Suddenly Joseph walked over to the side of the Italian girl, threw his arms around her waist and told her she must love him. "I love all my cousins," said Felice, struggling to free herself, "but I love my husband most. It is different, Joseph, with you. I love you as I do all of Francesco's cousins, but I do not love you."

Then Joseph drew a revolver and started to fire. Three shots rang out, and Felice, screaming at the top of her voice, staggered into the kitchen of Antonio Ricciardella, into the kitchen of Antonio Ricciardella, across the hall, and fell dead. One of the bullets struck her in the abdomen, the second went through her right wrist and the third went into the back and lodged in the heart. Joseph then turned the revolver on himself and fired a shot into his right ear. He died an hour later in Roosevelt Hospital.

## BEST &amp; CO



## Children's Apparel

The Spring styles reveal many distinct departures in children's fashions which add much to their beauty and effectiveness.

We are thoroughly prepared with a large and select stock of Spring goods in every article of juvenile wear and offer unequalled facilities for the

## Complete Outfitting

of misses, youths, children and infants.

Particular attention is directed to the superb showing of Spring millinery, shoes, dresses, wraps, lingerie and shirt waists.

In all departments: novelties not to be found in any other establishment; original creations, exclusive ideas, individual effects and

## Attractive Styles

60-62 West 23d Street.

## Distinctive Suits and Top Coats for Men

\$15.00 to \$43.00



"Distinctiveness" is inwrought in every Saks Garment. It insures character—calibre—caste. It is the result of ability coupled with infinite patience.

We begin to build subtleties of distinction into Saks Clothing months ahead of each season. From October to March our style organization busied itself in perfecting radically new designs and innovations for this Spring.

Thus we offer you originality rather than past season's ideas "warmed over." The price is merely commensurate with quality.

If you chance to be puzzled over the Spring Clothing problem, we proffer a "floor-full" of happy solutions.

Herald Squares.

## Saks &amp; Company

33d to 34th St.

## AN ALDERMAN BUTTED IN.

Neither His Advice Nor Himself Made Welcome in West Side Court.

The nine fish and poultry wagon merchants who were arrested on Saturday for having their merchandise uncovered in the streets, thereby disturbing the peace of Paddy's Market along Ninth avenue about Fourth street, were arraigned in the West Side court yesterday. The offense charged was a violation of the sanitary code.

Magistrate Crane deplored the fact that these decent though poor business men, in order to be brought to court, were arrested and their business interrupted for a slight offense. He advised a system of cards to be given by the police in case of a violation requiring their appearance in court. Alderman John J. Callahan of the Thirtieth Aldermanic district, who was present in the interest of his constituents, interpreted the talk of the Magistrate as a rub at Detective Sullivan, who made the arrests. After the nine men had been paroled for a hearing this morning, he inquired of the policeman where he wanted to make an arrest like that, for anyway.

"The sanitary inspectors ought to do that work and not you fellows. Didn't the Magistrate just tell you that you had no right to make those arrests and shouldn't have made them?" he continued. The Alderman came in to direct him as to what he should do. "I made this arrest because there was a violation," he said. "Sanitary inspectors or not, I had a right to."

"That's right," said Sergt. Meehan of the court squad, stepping up. "The officer was perfectly justified in making those arrests. You have no right talking in here, anyway. Get outside the rail."

The Alderman got out.

## Revillon Freres

FURRIERS 19 West 34th St. NEW YORK

## SPECIAL DRY COLD STORAGE

WE HAVE THE "FINEST" POSSIBLE COLD STORAGE FOR FURS AND WEARING APPAREL.

THROUGH YEARS OF EXPERIMENT WE HAVE BROUGHT THE CARE AND PRESERVATION OF FURS TO THE "HIGHEST" STATE OF PERFECTION.

OUR PRICES ARE ALSO VERY MODERATE FOR REPAIRING AND REMODELING.

PARIS ESTABLISHED 1723 LONDON